Flashover

Loimann

Myriads of silver discs
Signals have been noticed
Out on the drift
Here comes the flashover
From our new neighbor
Here comes the flashover
Behold new colors
Messages, fresh images
The over mind
Has noticed another shift
Never seen before
Others bring new dawns
Colored grays are on display
The waiting is no more
Never seen before
Others bring new dawns
Imagination's opening
Inviting us on board
Here comes the flashover
Myriads of silver discs
The over mind
Has signaled another lift
Dimensions of time have come undone
Now we have become so unalone
Migration, space, extensions, differences
Information increases becoming
What the mystery is

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